

DELL
COMIC

MARCH-MAY

ZANE GREY'S

10¢

KING *of the* ROYAL MOUNTED



THE CONSTABLE'S MANUAL



WHEN A MAN JOINS THE ROYAL CANADIAN MOUNTED POLICE HE GOES THROUGH A LONG PERIOD OF TRAINING. AT ONE OF THE FORCE'S SCHOOLS, AND THEN, IF HE LIVES UP TO THE HIGH STANDARDS, HE IS COMMISSIONED WITH THE RANK OF CONSTABLE. EVERY CONSTABLE IS GIVEN A SMALL BOOK WHICH OUTLINES HIS DUTIES AND TELLS HIM WHAT WILL BE REQUIRED OF HIM WHEN HE GOES OUT TO ENFORCE CANADIAN LAW. THIS IS THE FAMOUS CONSTABLE'S MANUAL. TO GIVE SOME IDEA OF THE REQUIREMENTS MADE BY THE FORCE, HERE ARE SOME OF THE RULES LAID DOWN BY THE MANUAL.

BY HIS CONDUCT AND HIS DRESS A CONSTABLE MUST BE AN EXAMPLE TO ALL, AND GIVE THE ORDINARY CITIZEN THAT SENSE OF SECURITY WHICH HE SHOULD HAVE IN THE POLICE.



BE CIVIL TO EVERYONE. YOU ARE A SERVANT OF ALL CLASSES OF THE COMMUNITY, IRRESPECTIVE OF THEIR SOCIAL STANDING.

READ ALL THE LITERATURE OF AN INFORMATIVE CHARACTER WHICH YOU CAN GET HOLD OF, PARTICULARLY RELIABLE NEWSPAPERS AND TELEGRAMS ON CRIME, AND THEREBY INCREASE YOUR KNOWLEDGE AND TO MAKE YOURSELF A MORE USEFUL MEMBER OF THE COMMUNITY WHICH YOU HAVE DECIDED TO SERVE.



BE LOYAL TO THE FORCE TO WHICH YOU BELONG. A MEMBER WHO IS DISSATISFIED, AND IS CONSTANTLY CRIMINAL, IS USELESS. HE IS BETTER OUT OF THE FORCE, BOTH FOR HIS OWN GOOD AND FOR THE GOOD OF OTHERS. OBEY WITHOUT QUESTION ALL ORDERS OF YOUR SUPERIORS. NO ORGANIZATION CAN EXIST AND FUNCTION SATISFACTORILY WITHOUT CONTROL AND IT IS ONLY BY UNSWERVING LOYALTY AND OBEDIENCE TO ORDERS THAT SUCH CONTROL CAN BE MAINTAINED.



TAKE YOUR WORK SERIOUSLY AND TRY TO UNDERSTAND THAT AS A CONSTABLE YOU ARE FULLY FILLING ONE OF THE MOST IMPORTANT POSITIONS IN THE MACHINERY OF A MODERN CIVILIZED COUNTRY.

ZANE GREY'S KING %, ROYAL MOUNTED VALLEY OF FEAR







HELLO, SERGEANT KING! SUSAN HAS BEEN WONDERFULLY KIND...

AND YOU LOOK MUCH BETTER, VERA! SORRY TO TELL YOU, YOUR SHIRT'S A WRECK!



I BROUGHT YOU YOUR POKE OF TOBACCO...

PLEASE KEEP IT FOR ME, SNOOK! AND PLEASE TAKE ME TO DETACHMENT HEADQUARTERS AS SOON AS YOU CAN. I MUST TALK WITH INSPECTOR KING!



I GET MY DOG TEAM HITCHED TO BUCKS!

THANKS, GRAY FOX! I DON'T THINK VERA IS IN ANY SHAPE TO WALK TO TOWN!



DO YOU CARE TO TELL ME THE STORY OF THOSE BULLET HOLES, VERA? YOU CAN TALK FREELY BEFORE KID, HERE...

THANKS -- BUT I'LL WAIT 'TIL MY STORY'S SO STRANGE, I WANT TO TELL IT JUST ONCE... TO YOU AND THE INSPECTOR!



LATE THAT AFTERNOON, IN THE INSPECTOR'S OFFICE —

ALL RIGHT, MISS TANNICK — SERGEANT KING WILL ACT AS STENOGRAFHER, SINCE YOU WANT THIS MATTER RECORDED...

I DO, INSPECTOR! WHAT I HAVE TO TELL IS TERRIBLY IMPORTANT!



IT BEGINS WITH MY FATHER, DR. ARNOLD TANNICK, ONCE A WELL-KNOWN SURGEON IN MONTREAL... YEARS AGO HE WAS TRIED FOR MURDER, AND ACQUITTED... BUT HIS REPUTATION HAD BEEN DAMAGED. MOTHER DIED OF HEART-BREAK...



"DAD BECAME EMBODIED---LEFT CIVILIZATION FOR THE WILDERNESS, TAKING ME ALONG! I WAS EIGHT YEARS OLD---AND THRILLED WITH EVERYTHING ABOUT IT!"



"FOR THREE YEARS WE WANDERED OVER THE TUNDRA AND THE MOUNTAINS, FURTHER EAST, PROSPECTING FOR MINERALS."



"THEN, LATE IN THE SUMMER, WE CAME UPON HEDWOOOTH VALLEY! TWO ROCKY RIDGES ENCLOSED IT---AND AT THE BOTTOM WERE SOME INDIAN HUTS."



"TO MAKE A LONG STORY SHORT---WE FOUND THE INDIANS IN THE SHADOW OF AN ERUPTION OF MEADELER OGO ALASKA CARRIED MEDICINES---AND WE MANAGED TO SURVIVE THEM THROUGH."



"FOOD WAS A PROBLEM---WITH THE RIDGE OF THE VILLAGE ALL SHED---UNTIL WE LOCATED A NUMBER OF CARIBOU AND DROVE THEM INTO THE VALLEY. WE GOT THROUGH THAT WINTER, SOMEHOW."



"---BUT AFTER THE SPRING BREAK-UP, THE HEDWOOOTHS DIDN'T WANT US TO LEAVE THEM! AND DAD WASN'T ANXIOUS TO LEAVE, EITHER! THE HEDWOOOTHS LOVED US---NEEDED US! AND HELPING THEM HAD BROUGHT DAD HAPPINESS."



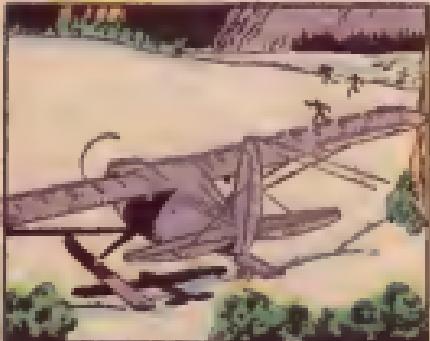
"WE ALSO FOUGHT GOLD---LOTS OF IT! AT FIRST DAD WAS AFRAID IT WOULD GO THE BEEROTON WAY TOO GOOD."



"DAD HAD BEEN A FIRE TEACHER, I PASSED EXAMINATIONS, AND ENTERED COLLEGE IN WIRRAL."



"THAT FIRST CHRISTMAS I FLEW HOME---HOME TO BELOVED BEEROTON VALLEY---LOADED DOWN WITH PRESENTS... IT WAS THE START OF SIX WONDERFUL YEARS FOR THE INDIANS---AND DAD AND ME."



"BUT LATER WE THOUGHT OF A WAY TO KEEP OUR INDIAN FRIENDS UNPOLSED---AND STILL BRING THEM NEEDED SUPPLIES AND MEDICINES!"

"VERA, YOU'LL HAVE TO LEAVE ME FOR A WHILE---TO GO OUTSIDE AND LEARN TO BE A BUSH PILOT!"

"YOU MEAN---TO FLY A PLANE? OH, SAD! IT'S LOVE IT!"



"AT ABOUT THE SAME TIME, I BEGAN LEARNING TO FLY. DAD'S GOLD DUST PROVIDED AMple FUNDS FOR EVERYTHING."



"BUT LAST CHRISTMAS WAS THE MISTAKEN OF THE END! A FOREIGN-LOOKING PLANE LANDED AFTER CIRCLING THE VALLEY..."



"TWO HARD-HEADED MEN GOT OUT — A THIRD STARED IN THE PLANE, ON GUARD WITH A SUBMACHINE GUN! THEY WERE OUT LIKE ENEMIES!"



GENTLEMAN, WHAT IS YOUR BUSINESS?

"THEY SAW, WITH A THICK FOREIGN ACCENT, THAT THEY WERE PROSPECTORS — NOTHIN' WORST! THEY DID EXAMINE THE VALLEY FOR TWO DAYS!"



"—AND THEN THEY TOOK OFF, BACK TO OAD'S FELDER."



"BUT ONE MONTH LATER, TWO BIG PLANES ARRIVED.



"OUR SHOT OF THEM CAME MORE FORTEHED, OF THE SAME TOUGH TYPE, WITH MACHINE GUNS! THEY HERDED OAD AND ME AND THE INDIAN BACK TO OUR HOUSES!"

THEY RETIRED EVERY WEAPON
IN THE VILLAGE...



...AND THEN MADE THE NEIGHBOURS STRETCH BARBED WIRE AROUND A CENTRAL
GROUP OF HOUSES (INCLUDING OUR OWN!) FROM TRENCH, WITHOUT HAVING A VALLEY
OF FEAR!



THE INVADERS UNLOADED MACHINERY FROM THE
SECOND PLANE... MADE OUR INDIANS CARRY IT...



...UP THE SIDE OF THE VALLEY TO THE SITE OF THEIR
MINE. AT INTERVALS, OTHER PLANES --- OR THE SAME
ONES --- BROUGHT MORE MACHINERY!



THE LEADERS OF THE INVASION PARTY TOOK OVER OUR HOME;
DAD AND I BECAME THEIR HOUSE SERVANTS' FOR SOME REASON.
THEY DON'T ABUSE US, BUT THEY BEAT AND STARVED OUR
INDIAN FRIENDS.



ONE NIGHT, WHEN A CHIEF WHO HAD DRUNKEN
THE WHISKEY PERSUADED ONE OF THE LEADERS
THAT I HAD SOMETHING TO SHOW HIM ABOUT
MY OWN LITTLE CRAFT.



"I MADE AN EXCUSE TO GET BEHIND HIM, AND I BROKE HIM UNCONSCIOUS WITH A BRIECH!"



"THEN I GOT IN AND STARTED THE GOLD MOTOR! AS SOON AS I DARED, I HEADED DOWN THE VALLEY FOR A TAKE OFF! I HEARD NO SHOTS, OF COURSE, BUT TOMORROW MUST HAVE DROPPED FIRE!"



SERGEANT KING HAS TOLD YOU HOW I CRASHED! I COULDN'T KEEP THAT SHOT-UP PLANE IN THE AIR ANY LONGER! BUT NOW...I'LL SEND HELP, WON'T YOU? RIGHT AWAY?

UHMM?



YOU MUST SIT DOWN, MISS TANNER! --- AND REST! SERGEANT KING WILL ARRANGE FOR YOUR HOTEL ACCOMMODATIONS, AND ---

BUT --- YOU HAVEN'T ANSWERED ME! WILL YOU SEND PLANES AND MEN, TO HEEBOOTHA, MONT?



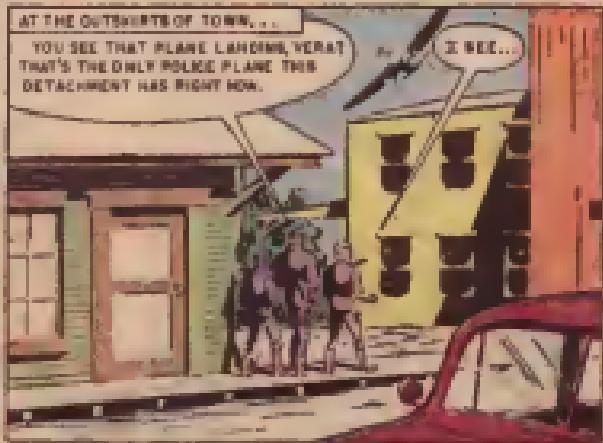
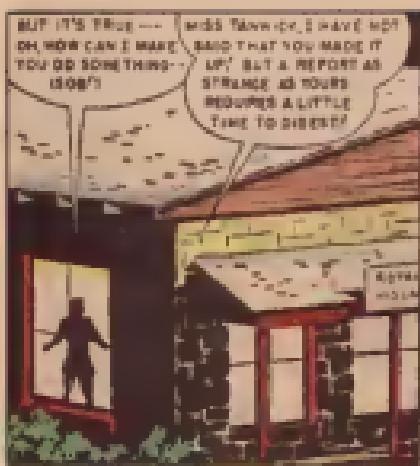
HERE'S THE EXACT LATITUDE AND LONGITUDE OF HEEBOOTHA VALLEY, INSPECTOR... AND THE LANDMARK IS A LONG, SADDLE-SHAPED RIDGE...

THANK YOU! I'LL HAVE THE DOCTOR CALL ON YOU THIS EVENING, MY CHILD!



A DOCTOR! OH! OH! YOU DON'T BELIEVE ME! YOU THINK THAT I'VE MADE THIS STORY UP!





KID IS GREAT, VERA. ER,
MIS TANNICK! HE
UNDERSTANDS...

YEAH, KID, I KNOW HE DOESN'T
BUT PLEASE CALL ME VERA...
ATHLETES HAVE DINNER HERE,
TOGETHER? IT WILL DO ME
GOOD TO TALK!



THREE--- YOU SEE HOW NECESSARY IT IS TO PERSUADE
THE INSPECTOR? ONLY HE CAN GET REAL ACTION
PLACES AND MEN TO TACKLE THE
INHABITANTS OF MEADOWTIN VALLEY!

THAT'S
RIGHT?
BUT----



I'M STAYING RIGHT HERE --- IN THIS
HOTEL, TO NIGHT, VERA! AND I'LL HELP
YOU IN ANY WAY THAT'S HONEST AND
AS ABOVEBOARD AS I MEAN IT!



LATER...

KID --- YOU DO
BELIEVE THAT ALL I
TOLD IS TRUE ---
DON'T YOU?

I DO, VERA ---
EVERY WORD
OF IT!



KID! HOW FAR WOULD YOU GO TO HELP ME TO PERSUADE
THE MOUNTIES --- TO GET THEM TO ACT IN A HURRY? THINK CAREFULLY AND TELL ME WHERE
I CAN REACH YOU TONIGHT!



SHAKE ON IT, THEN! I'LL FIGURE OUT
HOW WAY --- AND LET YOU KNOW
TONIGHT!

SWELL, VERA!
YOU CAN COUNT
ON ME!



WELL, KIDS -- WHAT'S
IS YOUR IMPRESSION
OF MISS TANTRICK'S
STORY?

YOU MEAN -- ISN'T SOMETHING
THAT HER MIND HAS
COOKED UP SINCE SHE GOT
THAT CRACK ON THE HEAD?
NOBODY I DON'T BELIEVE
SHE MADE ANYTHING UP!



ROMM! IN THAT CASE, THE "INVASION" AS SHE CALLS
IT, OF HEECHOOTIN' VALLEY COULD BE OF TERRIBLE
SIGNIFICANCE! IF FOREIGNERS -- ANY FOREIGNERS --
ARE ACTUALLY ABLE TO CONDUCT MINING OPERATIONS,
SECRETLY, IN OUR TERRITORIES...



--IN OUR TERRITORIES,
WITH FORCED INDIAN
LABOR THAT'S THE
WORST JOB, INSPECTOR
MAG!

RIGHT! AND THAT'S WHAT
SEEMS SO INCREDIBLE! BUT
IF IT'S TRUE --



KIDS, SO AND SET SOME BLEEDIN'! I'LL
GIVE ORDERS TO HAVE THE POLICE
PLANE SERVICED --- LOADED WITH
FULL EQUIPMENT AND EXTRA FUEL
IN CANVAS. YOU'LL FLY TO LOOK OVER
HEECHOOTIN' VALLEY, WITH CORPORAL
STAN... AT DAYBREAK!

THANK
YOU! I
TOLD
IT WOULD
HORRIN'
YOU'D
SAY
THAT!



THREE HOURS LATER, AT THE HOTEL....

KIDS! KID -- WAKE UP!
THIS IS VORPAL! GET
DRESSED!



MR. VORPAL IS...
IS ANYTHING
WRONG?

NO -- NOTHING WRONG! BUT
I'VE GOT AN IDEA! COME OUT
FOR A WALK WITH ME.



FIVE MINUTES LATER, KID AND VERA PASS THE SLEEPING
NIGHT CLERK...

WE DON'T WANT
HIM IF WE GO OUT
SOFTLY...

SHHH...
SHHH...

OUT ON THE STREET...

HIGH-POWERED
HUNTING RIFLES? THE WEEWOODERS
COULD USE THOSE... IF THE
POLICE PLANE WOULD TAKE
THEM IN...

BUH,
YOU THINK
THE
INSPECTOR...

I KNOW INSPECTOR MAC IS
GOING TO SEND A PLANE TO
WEEWOODER VALLEY, KID! I HAVE
IT ALL FIGURED OUT! COME ON!

WE'RE GOING TO BREAK INTO
THE STORE AND GET THOSE
RIFLES NOW! I HAVE THE
GOLD DUST TO PAY FOR THEM!

WERE-ARE YOU SURE
THAT BUMP ON YOUR
HEAD DIDN'T... UH...?

LOOK, VERA! WHY
CAN'T WE WAIT
TILL THE STORE
OPENS?

BECAUSE THE POLICE PLANE
WILL BE TAKING OFF BY
DAYSBREAK---OR BEFORE!
DON'T YOU SEE? HOWLIT
WE HAVE YOUR PLANE...

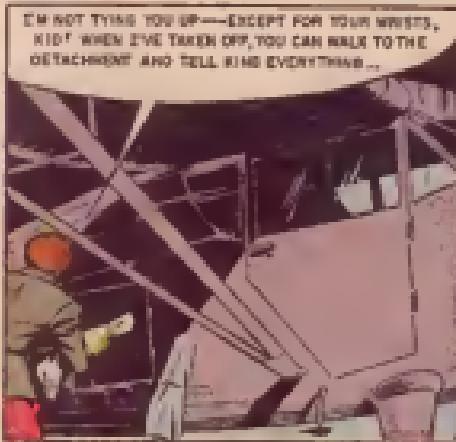
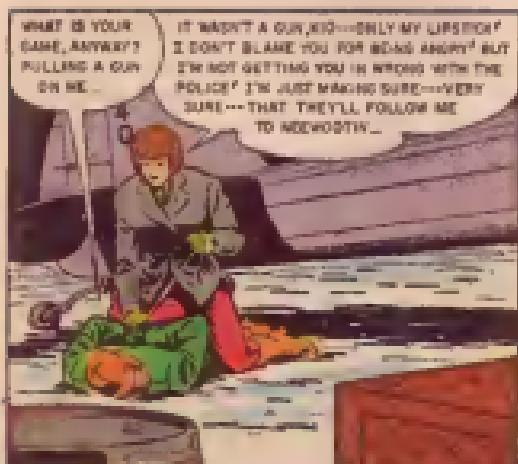
ALL RIGHT---CLIMB UPON MY
SHOULDERS! THEN TAKE THE PLANE
TO BIFFLE YOUR FIST, AND BREAK
THE WINDOW, HURRAY! I'LL PAY
FOR THE BROKEN WINDOW, TOO!
YOU PROMISED ME...

WELL, I...FOR, VERY
WELL! I GUESS I
CAN EXPLAIN TO
SOME...









I ALMOST WISH SHE'D TAKEN ME ALONE! AND—DAMN IT ALL THE EXCITEMENT, I FORGOT ALL ABOUT THAT PUPPY I WENT TO BUY FROM GARY FOX...



KID--YOU'RE TIE'D WHAT HAPPENED? WHO TOOK THAT PLANET? WE HEARD THE ENGINE--

VERA TANNION TOOK IT--TO MEET WOOTIN! SHE MADE SURE, THAT WAY, THAT SOMEBODY WOULD FOLLOW HER...

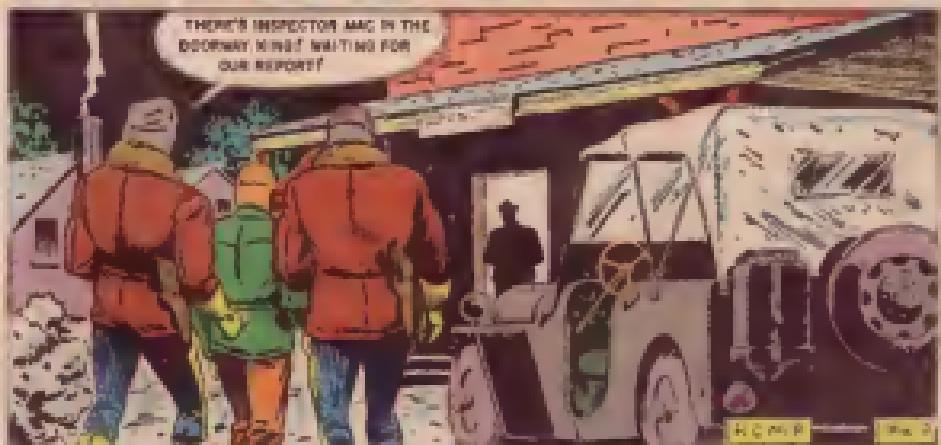


WE'LL FOLLOW HER--NO DOUBT ABOUT IT--SINCE INSPECTOR MAC KNOWS WHAT SHE'S DONE! SHE TIE'D YOU UP, KID! WHY?

NO I WOULDN'T BE ABLE TO STOP HER, I SUCCEED.



THEIR'S INSPECTOR MAC IN THE DOORWAY. ISN'T HE WAITING FOR OUR REPORT?



TELL ALL YOU KNOW, RIO! WHY WERE YOU OUT WITH VERA TANNIDGE AT THIS TIME OF NIGHT, ARTHUR?

SHE'D ASKED ME TO HELP HER! IT SOUNDS ROTTEN---BUT IT WASN'T REALLY STEALING, BECAUSE SHE PAID FOR THE RIFLES...

RIFLES? PAID FOR RIFLES? WHAT ON EARTH---I NEWLY START AT THE BEGINNING, RIO!



AND, RIO! YOUR ASSIGNMENT IS TO FOLLOW MISS VERA TANNIDGE TO HEATHROW, AS FAST AS YOU CAN---AND REPORT BACK TO ME WHATEVER YOU FIND!

PATRICIO IS IN TOWN WITH HIS PLANE...

THAT'S WHAT I HAD IN MIND! BUT PAT ALLOWS NOBODY TO FLY HIS PLANE---SO YOU'LL HAVE TO ENGAGE HIM, TOO... IF HE'LL SOF PAT'S A FINE GUN FIGHT---GET INDEPENDENT AS A HOG ON ICE!





I KNOW WHERE PAT EMERY KEEPS HIS
"PLANE" I CAN GET TO IT FIRST, AND
FIND A PLACE INSIDE THE BAGGAGE
COMPARTMENT...



IT'S IN THAT BIG SWEEP HE USES
FOR A HANGAR! I CAN SQUEEZE
IN BETWEEN THE TARP THAT
COVER THE FRONT...



THE BAGGAGE COMPARTMENT WON'T
BE LOCKED—I HOPE!



INSIDE THE BAGGAGE COMPARTMENT, KID RHOS EVERY-
THING TO FIT IN WITH HIS PLAN...

THEIR'S EMERGENCY RATIONS---AND
PAT'S DOWN SLEEPING BAG. I'LL DRAW
INTO THAT AND Nibble ON SOME
CHOCOLATE...



AN HOUR LATER—AS KID AND PAT EMERY REACH THE "SHE...

WE'LL FLY LIGHT—AND RE-FUEL AT
BERNING'S FORT—HALFWAY TO
THIS NEWOODIN VALLEY!

WOOD!



YOU SAY YOU HAVE
EXTRA SHOEHORSES
AND GRUB AND A
RIFLE IN THE
BAGGAGE
COMPARTMENT,
PAT?

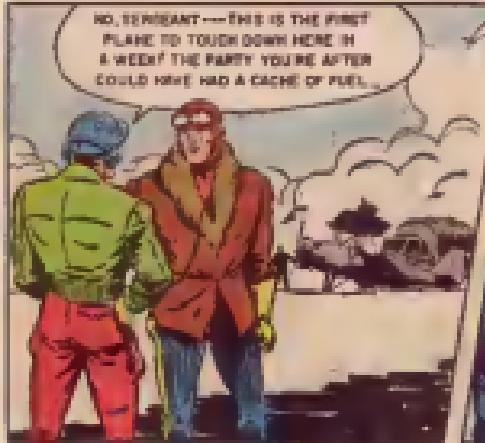
THAT'S RIGHT,
KID! NO NEED
TO CHECK—I
ALWAYS KEEP 'EM
THERE---WITH A
SLEEPING BAG.



AT DAWN, PAT ENERY'S PLANE EDGES OUT OVER THE "LAND OF LITTLE TREES."



NO, SERGEANT --- THIS IS THE FIRST PLANE TO TOUCH DOWN HERE IN A WEEK! THE PARTY YOU'RE AFTER COULD HAVE HAD A CACHE OF FUEL...



ALL SET, KING!

MORE LIKELY SHE KEPT STRAIGHT ON! THERE WAS EXTRA FUEL IN THE POLICE PLANE.

NEVER EVEN HEARD HER ENGINE, SERGEANT!



THE SUN, AT ITS HIGHEST, FINDS KING'S BUSH PILOT RIGHT ON COURSE.

WE'RE GETTING NEAR THE LATITUDE AND LONGITUDE VERA GAVE, PAT. LOOK AHEAD FOR A LONG, SADDLE-SHAPED RIDGE...

I THINK I SEE IT, KING.



THERE'S NO VALLEY THIS SIDE OF THE MOUNTAIN, KING?



FLY LOW FROM HOWON,
PAT! IF WE CAN AVOID
BEING SEEN FROM THE
WALLET, SO MUCH THE
BETTER!

UHHH! AFRAID OF WHAT,
KING? BROOKING YOUR
GAME, OR GETTING SHOT
ATT YOU HAVEN'T TOLD
ME MUCH...



IT'S OUT OF SIGHT
FROM ANYWHERE BUT
ABOVE!

LOOK FOR TRACES AROUND
IT --- AND DON'T MESS
THEM UP, PAT!



SUREY, I'M HAL-FROZEN!
BUT I'VE GOT TO HIDE OR ELSE
HILL. SHIP ME RIGHT BACK!



KING AND PAT ENEMY ARE INSIDE, LOOKING THINGS OVER? I'LL SICK BEHIND THESE BUSHES, WHERE I CAN HEAR WHAT THEY SAY.



THE RIFLES ARE GONE, AND ONE PAIR OF SNOWSHOES — THAT'S ABOUT ALL, PAT.



YOU AND THE GIRL WAS ALONE—HE COULDN'T CARRY BIR RIFLES, PLUS AMMO, VERY FAR.

LOOK -- HER SNOWSHOE TRACKS, AND THOSE BEAR PAW RACQUETS!

SOMEBODY WEEF VERA TAWKED HERE, KING...



ALL RIGHT, PAT -- YOU'LL FLY BACK TO DETACHMENT AND BRING BACK EVERY MAN THAT THE INSPECTOR CAN SPARE, AND FUEL FOR THE POLICE PLANE! IT'S NOT DAMAGED...

UN-HUM! AND WHAT DO YOU AIM TO DO, KING?



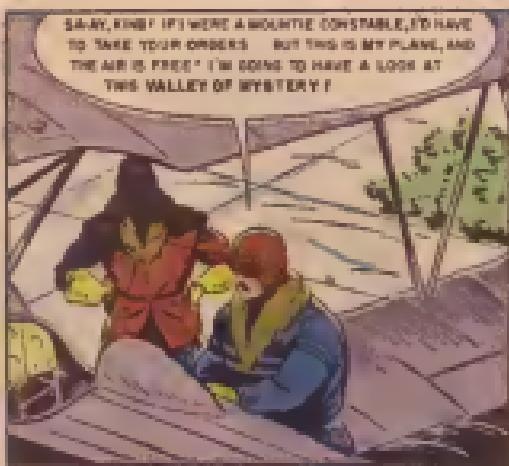
I'LL TRAIL THE GIRL AND HER COMPANION. THE OTHERS CAN TRAIL ME, WHEN THEY ARRIVE... BUT THAT WON'T BE UNTIL TOMORROW, BECAUSE THE DAY'S HALF-GONE, NOW!



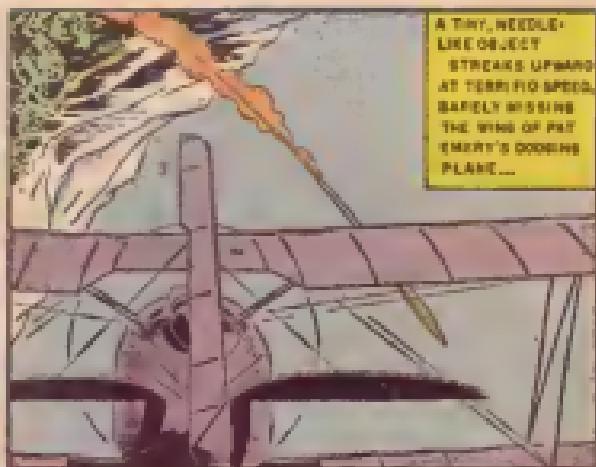
OKAY, KING! I'LL TAKE A QUICK SPINNER AT THE VALLEY JUST BEYOND THAT MOUNTAIN -- BEFORE I COME BACK!

I WOULDN'T, BUT LEAVE THAT FOR THE POLICE!





ONLY WHAT'S THAT--- BREAKING UP
AT PITT'S PLANE? NOT A VAPOR TRAIL



A TINY, NEEDLE-LIKE OBJECT
STREAKS UPWARD
AT TERRIFIC SPEED,
BARELY MISSING
THE WING OF PITT
MERRY'S FLYING
PLANE...

THEN, SUDDENLY, IT TURNS IN MID-AIR, TO DART AT
THE PLANE, LIKE A KINGBIRD AT A CROW!



THE NEXT INSTANT--- A VIOLENT PUFF OF BLACK SMOKE,
WHERE THE PLANE HAD BEEN--- NOTHING MORE!

"KINGBIRD BLEW HIM UP---
PITT... AND HIS PLANE---
AND EVERYTHING! WHAT
WAS IT, KINGBIRD?

I HARDLY
DARE TO
THINK, KID!"



THERE'S ONE THING LEFT TO DO---
GET THE SPARE SNOWSHOES FROM
THE POLICE PLANE--- AND
TRAIL VERA THINICK!"

"YOW!"





THEM HE STOPS WORRIED.

VERA & VERA TALKED -- DOWN
THEM -- RUNNING TOWARD
THEM EMPTIED, TOO -- !



AT THE FOOT OF THE SLOPE, VERA JOINS THE HELPER

WHITE WOLF! STORY STOP Figures
HIM! KIDS IS A FRIEND!



WHITE WOLF -- DON'T YOU UNDERSTAND KIDS
RED COAT -- IS OUR FRIEND -- COME TO HELP
US! ALL RED COAT'S FRIENDS!

"HMM."



HOW ABOUT ME, VERA?
GOT RATE AS A FRIEND,
TOOK.

RIGHT YOU --
YOU'VE FOR-
EVER ME ?



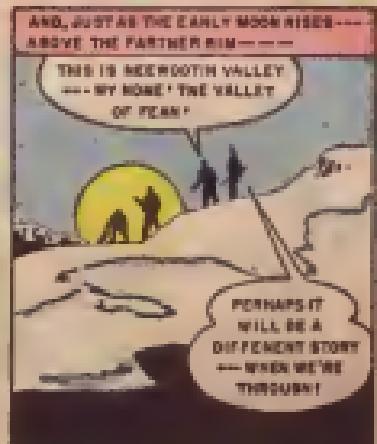
NOW, VERA, YOU CAN EXPLAIN SOME THINGS! SUCH
AS THE THING THAT BLASTED PAT EMERY'S PLANE
OUT OF THE SKY! YOU SAY THAT, I MEAN?

YES, I MEAN
THAT I
DO IT.



AND I'M AS MUCH IN THE DARK ABOUT IT AS
YOU ARE! ALL I CAN SURE IS THAT THE
STRANGERS WHO HAVE RAIDED REDWOOD
VALLEY BART UP WHATEVER DESTROYED
HIM!





BELOW KING AND HIS PARTY, THE DARK CIRCLE OF HUTS SHOWS A FEW DIM POINTS OF LAMPLIGHT.



IF ANYTHING SHORT CIRCUITS THE BIRE, AN ALARM RINGS, AND THE GUARDS PUSH OUT! WHITE WOLF POLE VAULTED OVER THE FENCE...



WHITE WOLF IS A STRONG MART! CAN JUMP FROM A STAND ON HIS SHOULDERS --- THEN CRASH THE DOOR OF THE GUARD'S HUT!



GOOD! WHITE WOLF KEEPS RIFLE ON REACH!



NO SHOOTING! WHITE WOLF'S NOISE WOULD BRING OTHER GUARDS HERE!

ERIN! YOU CAN'T SQUEEZE THOSE TWO GUARDS BARDHANDED

USE IT!



JUST HOW IS THE VILLAGE GUARDED BY THE STRANGERS, VERA?

THEY HAVE ELECTRIFIED THE BARBED WIRE, AND THE GUARDS STAY IN THEIR HUT WITH A FIRE TO KEEP WARM...









